

Malini

I was born in a King's house,
never
once looking out from my
window. I
had heard that it was a
sorrowing
world,—the world out of my
reach.
But I did not know where it
felt its
pain. Teach me to find this
out.

First Brahmin

Your sweet voice brings
tears to
our eyes.

Malini

The moon has just come
out of
those clouds. Great peace is
in the
sky. It seems to gather all the
world
in its arms, under the fold
of one
vast moonlight. There goes
the road,
losing itself among the solemn
trees
with their still shadows*
There are
the houses, and there the
temple; the
river bank in the distance
looks dim